ONE POLICEMAN'S DAY OFF.

SOME OF THE VEXATIONS INCIDENT TO BEING ONE OF THE FINEST.

It is a Dreadful Bother to Have to Arrest a Man When You Are Not on Buty-Troublesome Department Red Tape.

One sunny morning last week Policeman Jones of the Church street station rang the door bell of a certain house in East Fifty-eighth street, and was admitted. Within ten minutes he came out again, this time accompanied by a bright, pretty, blushing young woman, who hung on his arm in an affectionate manner. Jones was not in uniform, and other circumstances warranted the inference that he was not at this time on official business. In fact, the couple had not proceeded more than a dozen steps from the home of the fair woman than it became evident to all passers by, and to all those neighbors who were curiously gazing out of their windows, that this was the po-Sceman's day off. It did not either, require more than an ordinary amount of intuition to arrive at the conclusion that the policeman's ompanion was his sweetheart. There was no formality in their bearing toward each other, and when Jones spoke it was to call her Kate, and when Kate spoke it was to call him Will, They had not gone far down the street when the door of Kate's house opened and Kate's maternal parent, a shawl thrown over her head to shelter her from possible draughts, stepped out on to the front stoop and called loudly: Now, Kate, be a good girl, and be sure and

get home before dark."

Kate turned around smiling and nodded her head, while her escort shrugged his shoulders and smiled as he said softly:
"Sure. Kate, and there sin't much harm

likely to come to you while you're in my company. Your mother might know that," Several of the youngsters who infested the neighborhood ran alongside of the couple, and, peering into their faces mischievously, inquired In an impertinent way:

Say, Kate, where are you going with your "Go 'long, now," said Jones in mock sever-

ity, "or I'll pull you in." The boys made deflant grimaces and dropped back. Jones and Kate climbed up on to the Fifty-ninth street station of the clevated and rode up town. As they sat down in the corner galy chatting they made a very interesting picture. Jones is known among his brother officers as a strongly built, athletic young fellow, with a kind heart and a disposition to take everything as it comes. He has blue eyes, light hair, and strong Irish features. His name is the only thing not Irish about him. lthough he was born in this country. In fact, he had first learned to know Kate, who was then a little slip of a girl, when they both lived over on the East side on one of the streets running out of East Broadway. They went to the same school together, and he didn't re-

set eyes on her, that he hadn't loved her. As for Kate, she had good Irish blood in her voins, too, and was as bright as any of those light-footed fairies that are said to wander around the old sod. She had grown up to be a tall, willowy, pretty-faced girl, with a will of her own, and strong determination expressed in her brown eyes. She was light-haired, too, and wore a most becoming costume, in which would take a woman's eye to detect any faults. They rode up to 125th street, and from their conversation it was made apparent that they intended to take the cable car across town, and go thence to High Bridge. It was now 8 o'clock. It was bright and sunny, and so warm that Kate carried her little wrap thrown over her arm, and Jones were his coat

member the time, from the day when he first

thrown over her arm, and Jones were his coat thrown open.

They had just left the train, and were starting down the stairs from the station to the stairest, when Kate uttered a scream. The stairway was crowded, and as every one turned around there was considerable confusion. Jones had dropped behind for a moment to see what time it was, but upon hearing Kate's cry he hurriedly thrust his watch into his pocket and pushed his way through the crowd. He found Kate standing midway between the station platform and the first landing, struggling with a man whose face was the colione of meanness, and whom it took only one giance to determine a criminal.

Kate had hold of him by the coat sleeve, and was maintaining her grip, too. Her teeth were clenched, her lips were lirmly pressed together, and her eyes flashed fire. For a moment those around her stood paralyzed with surprise, but when the man attempted to strike her in order to release himsel, he was quickly set upon, and but for her interference would have been seriously handled.

"What's the matter, Kate?" asked Jones. as

wait there for me."
His aunt lived over on the west side of the town on 128th street, and they had frequently been there together.
Dou't you want me to go slong with you?"

"Don't you want me to go along with you?"
saked Kate.
He shook his head.
"No, no, that will never do," he said.
Jones waited with his prisoner until Kate
had gotten on to a cable car, and then started
with him up to the police station on East 126th
street, near Lexington avenue, Kate's last
works as the stepped on to the car were:

street, near Lexington avenue, Rate's inst words as he stepped on to the car were:

"Now, don't be long, Will."

The latter only shock his head sadly in reply, and it was noticeable as he conveyed the prisoner to the station that all the former gayery and buoyancy of spirits had vanished, and that he was depressed with unusual gloom. It was no pleasant interruption in the programme of this day off to have to cart this measity fellow around to a police station and walt, the Lord knews how long, for his case to be disposed of. To be sure, the fellow had attacked Kate, and that was an autrage not to be lightly treated, still Jones felt that it would have been much more profitable if he had merely kleed the fellow down stairs as any other outraged cliticon might do, and had then proceeded on his journey. The kergeant at the desk in the police station smiled foil. We had not sure the sure of the contract with Jones, thing once been in the same predict with him.

"What's the matter with you, Will?" he said. "What brings you way up here?"

When Jones had stated his case the Sergeant looked at him and shook his head in a sympathetic way, as he said:

"Really, Will. I am sorry for you."

When all this was over, when the prisoner had made his statements, had been searched and looked up in his cell, it was just 8½ o'clock. Fifteen minutes later the prisoner was again taken from his cell, delivered over to Jones's custody, and taken by him to the Police Court in 125th street. Court had just been opened, but the Judge was not in sight. In fact, as one of the court officers confidentially informed Jones, it had some to their ears that the Judge had been out late the night before and was not expected for at least another hour, Jones's custody, and taken by him to the Police Court in 125th street. Court had just been opened, but the Judge was not in sight. In fact, as one of the court officers confidentially informed Jones, it had one to their ears that the Judge had been out late the night before and was not expected for at l

particularly over some cases. It was his especial hobby to be interested in tenement particularly over some cases. It was his especial hobby to be interested in tenement house rows, and as they are always long drawn out, and as each side usually has a dozen witnesses. Jones was in mortal fear lest one of these should come up. Fortunstely the one that did come was settled by the lawyers before it came into the Justice's hands, and all that he could do was to dismiss it. There were many cases of ordinary intoxication, a flow assaulis, and two prisoners whom the officiers wanted remanded on a charge of robbers, and who were mysteriously bundled in and out of court. It wanted only fifteen minutes of 11 octock when Jones stepped on to the platform to explain his case. He had only half finished when the Justice said abruptly:

"The prisoner is remanded."

"The prisoner is remanded."

"The prisoner is remanded."

"The prisoner is not inclined to question the decisions of his superiors, but this time desperation gave him courage, and he managed to stammer out:

"But, Judge, this is my day off. I have a

peration gave him courage, and he managed to stammer out:

"But, Judge, this is my day off. I have a relative waiting for me, and if I have to take this man way down to Church street it will spoil my whole day."

What do you want to take him down to Church street for?" asked the Justice, survised.

brised.

Jones explained the circumstances. The
Justice looked at him dubleugly and for a moment he seemed inclined to stand by his decision, but something in the roung man's face

cision, but something in the young man's face impressed him, and he said:
"Oh. well, I'll hold him for examination. You can leave him in the prison."
"But, Judge, your Honer." interrupted the prisoner in a squeaking voice, thinking that he might have a chance to get square with the policeman, "the policeman ain't telling the truth. He got mad because his girl was sweet on me; and he kicked me, too."

Jones's face turned flery red, and if ever he feit like totally annihilating anviody, it was at that particular moment. Fortunately, the Justice's attention had been distracted by the question of a clerk, and he merely replied:
"Well, we'll hear your side of the question when the examination comes up day after tomorrow."

when the examination comes up day after tomorrow."
Jones took the necessary papers and escorted the prisoner to the prison, where he left him
in the charge of the keeper. It was with a deep
sigh of reilof that he once more stepped out
into the street. Several minutes later he
bearded a cable car and rode soross town to
meet Kate. All his nerves were now aroused.
The car seemed to be moving like a snail, and
it was with difficulty that he repressed exclamations of disgust whenever it stopped. It
was almost noon when he once more found
himself in Kate's presence. Four full bours
that might have teemed with pleasure and enjoyment had been lost in the most argravating
and unpleasant way. One look at Kate showed
poor Jones that the end had not yet come.
There was an unmistakeable pout and a redmess about the cheeks and a flash of the eyes
that were not occasioned by the more pleasure that were not occasioned by the mere pleasure

ness about the cheeks and a flash of the eyes that were not occasioned by the mere pleasure of seeing him.

"Well," she said, coldly, "I suppose you have enjoyed yourself. Which one of your friends did you meet? Or, berhans there were more than one. Of course a bright young man like you has plenty of friends."

Then she broke down, and there was a husky end to the sentence that was worse than all that had gone before.

"Och sure!" said Jones's aunt, intending in a good-natured way to smooth matters, but unfortunately making them only worse. "Sure. Kate, ye ought not to be too hard on the poor bye. He only has one day a week to himself, ye know."

Jones groaned dismally, And this was the day that he had looked forward to through all the lonely nights on patrol! This was the bright beacon that had cheered and encouraged him in moments of trial and harrship! For a moment he said nothing, but merely stared into nothingness with widely distended eyes. Then, his good nature slowly returning, he turned around and caught hold of Kate's hand. Then, his good nature slowly returning, he turned around and caught hold of Kate's hand.

Then, his good nature slowly returning, he turned around and caught hold of Kate's hand.

"Really, Kate, upon my word of honor, I've been kept busy by this wretched affair until this very moment. If you'll only let me, and suspend judgmen! I'll explain to you."

Kate looked at him haughtily for a moment, and then said, in a disdainful way:

"Oh, yes, of course. I know you are very good at making explanations."

This time Jones shrugged his shoulders in real despair, but his aunt stepping out of the room for a moment, he seized the opportunity for making the most effective sort of reconciliation, and although when she roturned, five minutes later, the two heads were suspiciously close together, yet the young couple seemed to be on better terms than ever before. As it was now so late, they stopped over for lunch and went to High Bridge in the alternoon.

There are a great many pretty walks around High Bridge, especially in the fall of the year, when the trees have denned their brilliant plumage and there is a briskness in the air that makes long walks delightful and exhifarating. Of course the unpleasant experience of the morning had thrown a note of discord into

that makes long walks delightful and exhibarating. Of course the unpleasant experience of the morning had thrown a note of discord into the complete harmony of the day, but the little spat, with its subsequent reconciliation, had given the opportunity for some sweet thoughts that partly atoned, now that the day was closing, for the earlier discomfort.

The ride back was pleasant, and they had a great many things to talk about which kent them occupied until the very moment that they reached the house where kate lived. Jones had been expected to stay to dinner, and after dinner kate's mother, who was a widow, discreetly withdrew and left the young people to amuse themselves. They thoroughly believed in the good old custom of late courtship, and it was midnight when Jenes bade Kate goodby at the outer door.

clenched, her lips were lirmly pressed together, and her eyes flashed fire. For a moment those spound her stood paralyzed with surprise, but when the man attempted to strike her in order to release himself, he was quickly set upon, and but for her interference would have been seriously handled.

"What's the matter. Kate?" asked Jones, as he came to her ide. "What's he been doing?" "He's got my purse," she said. "He pulled it out of the pocket of my sacque as I was walking down the stairs."

Jones immediately made himself known to the crowd as a pollee officer, and took the tilef in charge. As he took him down stairs he turned to Kate and said to her:

"You had better go over to my sunt's and wait there for me."

His aunt lived over on the west side of the crowled in the crowled in the case to the Sergeant and had wait there for me." plained the case to the Sorgeant and had started for his home in Christopher street. It was after 2 o'clock before he had blown out the light and crawled into bed. Knowing, as he did so, that he would have to be no three hours later to report for a tour of duty that would last twelve solid hours.

> THE CHARGE OF THE SIX HUNDRED Some New Points of a Different Nature, Given by a Survivor. From the London Standard.

Given by a Survivor.

From the London Mandard.

To the Editor of the Standard—Sh:
The Charge of "The Light Brigade." called
"The Six Hundred." took place of ct. 25, 1854, and is still a household memory with us, though thirty-live years have slipned by, and I have been asked by many to place on regord this anniversary some occurrences other than mare gailoping, cutting, thrusting, and strong language, all of which are very similar on like occasions, and are often told in prose and verse. Short and to the point is best suited to what is required of me. So to begin my story.

Maude's horse artillery, with me second in action until its ammunition was exhausted, when it retired a few yards down hill and romained there for awhile, screened from the liussian shot and shell, with the hone of giving confidence to some wavering Turks. Maude was seriously wounded by a shell bursting in his horse, and there were also several casualties among the officers, men, horses, and gun wheels. Some of our field batteries soon arrived and continued the cannobade.

In the course of an hour or so our two brigades of cavalry and horse artillery formed columns near the heights of the plateau of Sebastopol, when suddenly a line of cavalry, with supports in column, probably five thousand, poured down the grass slopes toward Balakiava, and were gloriously defeated by our heavy brigade of cavalry under Gen. Scarlett. In the pause that followed I deemed it desirable to learn what the Russians were doing, and as the horse I had ridden was wounded by the splinter of a shell, I mounted a baggage pony and rode up the grass slope to near the crest of the new famed valley, where I tethered him to a tent peg, and crept on through the long grass until my telescope cautioned: Heward in the proposite was full of guns, and down the valley were troops by thousands. Cat. Charteris, one of Lord Lucan's aides de camp, now rode by, but as he did not see me I hailed him whith the information, when he replied: "The light Brigade is ordered to attack," and whi

me, brought them up at full shoed and blaced them over the ridge, where best able to aid the remains of the Six Hundred in their inevitable retreat.

At this time Lord Cardigan reined up and told me what had happened, at the same time pointing to a long rent in his cherry overalls made by a Cossack Lancer, who had otherwise missed his aim. Others rode or ran up to the guns. Among the last was Capt. Godfrey Morgan, Seventeenth Lancers, now Lord Tredegar, whose horse had been killed and his belimet lost. However, he came to me, sword in hand, and, speaking as cool as he would on parade, said: "Is not this an awful business, Shakespear! What shall I do?" My renly was," Quick; jump on a gun limber, and go to the rear with us, or to the front live go into action, when you may help light a gun."

We must not lorget the volley from the Ninety-third Highlanders, which emptied many Russian saddles near the cotrance to the village of Balagiava; nor the attack on the Russian arilliery in the brushwood by the French cavalry on white horses. I can see them now, so conspicuous were they on the hill. So keen so menory formed on the battlefield that even now I fancy I see Nolan and his horse lying dead, like many others whose names I did not know.

Of my friend Charteris I have a remarkable foreshadowing of fate to relate. On the previous evening he and I while taking a quiet ride, saw signs of a fight on the morrow, when he spoke very gloomly of it being his last. My saying. "Well, we have been under first together pretty often, and yet here we are again," did not cheer him. "No: It would be his last." A round shot killed him directly we parted on the ridge before named. As the spot was debatable ground my gunners buried him then and there. I am sir, your obedient servant.

BALAKLAVA DAY, Oct. 25.

The Cost Placed at 8172,000,000-118 Fiers to be Built in Ten Years-The Spans to be from 300 to 1,500 Peet Long, and to be 200 Peet Above High Water.

PARIS, Oct. 28 .- At the time of his recent visit to the Paris Exhibition, Mr. Gladstone is reported to have said that the peace of the world would be assured by a tunnel or a bridge across the English Channel. This remark was doubtless suggested by the sight of the plans for the projected bridge which are exhibited in the upper gallery of the machinery palace at the Char, p de Mars.

The idea of this gigantic undertaking is not new; it has been talked about by en-gineers for the last thirty years, but it has not new; it has been talked about by engineers for the last thirty years, but it has recently been revived because the hostility of the English people to the project of a tunnel between the two countries seems so strong that there is no hope of overcoming it, for the presidency of M. Léon Say, has been the last to study the tunnel question.

Five years ago the Channel Bridge and Rallway Company was organized at London and Paris with a capital of £200,000, The main object of this company was to make the necessary studies for the proposed bridge. Its President is M. de Gay du Palland,

make the necessary studies for the proposed bridge. Its President is M. de Gay du Palland, and the Board of Directors consists of the Comte de Chandordy, formerly French Ambassador; the Hon, Philip Stanhope, member of the House of Commons; M. Euverte, engineer, and M. de Gay du Palland. The company has consulted the most eminent technical authorities upon the possibility of the operation—and to day it presents a complete project, which has been prepared by M. Hersent, who has been one of the great contractors for the Panama Canal works, and who is the inventor of the powerful drags used there—Messrs, Schneider & Co. of the celebrated Creusot works, and the & Co. of the celebrated Creusot works, and the two distinguished English engineers, John

Fowler and Benjamin Baker.

The plans shown at the Exhibition consist of two large drawings giving the complete over that of from, while the price of steel has



MAP OF THAT PART OF THE CHANNEL TO BE CROSSED BY THE BRIDGE

the same time two French constructors have printed a work containing complete plans and calculations and indicating in the most precise fashion their idea of how the gigantic op-eration should be carried out as well as the ways and means to be employed. The title of this work is the" Pont sur la Manche. Preliminary projects by Messrs. Schneider & Co. of the Crousot Works, and M. Hersent, contractor

inary projects by Messrs. Schneider & Co. of the Creusot Works, and M. Hersent, contractor for public works, ex-l-resident of the Society of Civil Engineers: Sir John Fowler and Benjamin Baker, chief engineers of the Forth Bridge. Besides the ninety-seven pages of text, in Svo, there are twenty-two sectional and profile drawings. Some large photographs have also been made of the entire development of the bridge by M. Armengaud.

In all railway construction engineers are obliged to consider the infrastructure and the superstructure. In the present instance it is not simply a question of establishing railings and traches and laying tracks upon a more or less favorable ground; the problem consists of sinking luge masonry piles in the water and of launching metallic spans 500 metics long from one pile to another. It may be reciled that work of similar magnitude has recently been accomplished on the Forth, near Edinburgh, and that another bridge is being constructed in Australia, the foundations of which go down to a depth of fifty-five metres. This in nowise diminishes the interest in the studies that have just been finished by such competent authorities as Messra, Hersent and Schneider. With the aid of the accompanying cuts the reader will, it is hoped, be enabled to comprehend the general principles of the undertaking, which we will now proceed to explain.

The position of the bridge is naturally indicated by the line of short distances and least deep water. This line starts from the French coast at a point called Tran and Euris near Cape Grisnez, and reaches the English coast at Folkestone after passing over the Varne and Colbart banks. The distance is about twenty-four miles. The line chosen by the engineers is not quite straight, but deviates toward the centre at two points in order to avoid deep water and take advantage of the foundations offered by the two banks above mentioned, which are covered only by seven or eight metres of water. The greatest difficulties so far as foundations are conserned, are origin

found between the Colbart bank and the French

ties so far as foundations are concerned, are found between the Colbart bank and the French coast, where in certain parts the sea bottom is at a depth of litty-live metres, or 180 feet. Nevertheless, considering the marvels that have been accomplished in engineering and in submarine masonry in the ports of Toulon. Antwerp, and Cherbourg. In the bridges of Brooklyn and the Forth, and at the Paris Exhibition in the machinery gallery and the Effel Tower, the project does not seem impossible of execution.

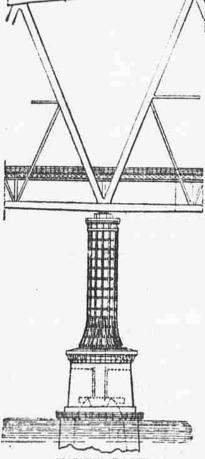
The bridge is composed, of course, of supports and of a readway resting thereon. The pillars are to be of masonry composed of beton, calcareous stones, and Porliand coment, resting on the bed of the chainel on the white or blue chaik which is found to be sufficiently resisting to bear a weight of 10 to 12 kilogrammes per square centimetre. These pillars, where the depth is 55 metres, will have at their base a superficies of 1.694 square metres. The masonry will be strengthened at intervals by layers of granite, and above the water level the masonry will be entirely of granite. These pillars will be 25 metres long, and their breadth will vary with the breadth of the system of metallic columns which will rest upon them. As to the weight that will rest on the ground, it is calculated at 150.000 tons for the deevest pillars, which will give a pressure of 9 kiloggranimes per square centimetre.

The construction of these pillars will be an enormous affair, necessitating the establishment of special ports at Folkestone in England and Ambleteuse in France, in which the

development of the bridge and the geological cut of the ground upon which the masonry piles are to be constructed, and also a set of detailed drawings showing the construction of the pillars, columns, and the bridge proper. By a glance at these plans it is easy to get a general idea of the enterprise, At the bridge, are composed of lengths of the bridge, are composed of lengths of the bridge, are composed of lengths of the bridge.

on the bridge.

The metal to be used for the superstructure

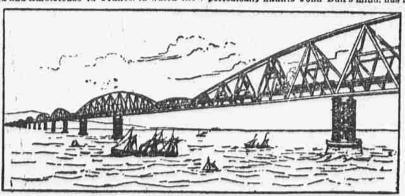


ELEVATION OF A PIER.

metallic girders and ties of different dimensions and profile in alternate stretches. Take, for instance, the widest spans, of 300 metres and 500 metres; the interval of 300 metres between two pilinrs is covered by one single horizontal span of metal, which will project into space on each side beyond each pillar to a distance of 1875 metres; then the interval of 500 metres will be bridged over by twice this length of 1875 metres, and the gap between these two extremities will be filled up by a small independent span of 125 metres. The construction of the ironwork is shown.

The bridge will be fitted together in sections in the yards at Ambletones and Folkestone. The largest spans, when fitted together, will welch 958 tons, and will be floated out into position on three pontoons each 22 by 70 metres and with a draught of 64 metres. These vast sections will be holsted on to the pillars by means of hydraulic presses placed at the base of the pillars themselves, or else by means of movable pillars, platforms, and calssons, in which case the long spans would be mounted piece by piece in smaller lengths.

The fear of an invasion by the French, which periodically haunts John Bull's mind, has not



THE COMPLETED BRIDGE.

metallic caissons can be built and floated. In the accompanying cut will be seen the form of a caisson. The bottom of the ceisson will be a chamber four metres high, which will be built in a dock and then floated into the port, where the metal walls will be continued upward to a beight of 12 or 15 metres above the base. Meanwhile the caisson will be ballasted with a layer of beton 7 or 25 metres thick laid on the roof of the lower air chamber. This ballast will 20 to 10 to 10

THE KING OF BRIDGES. time to build. M. Hersent estimates the cubic total of masonry in the 118 piles at nearly four million metres and the weight of iron in the calescons at 76.500.800 kilogrammes. Counting simultaneously on eight calescons at 76.500.800 kilogrammes. Counting simultaneously on eight calescons at 76.500.800 kilogrammes. Counting simultaneously on eight calescons at a time, these pillars of masonry could be built in ten years at a cost of about seventy-six millions of delivery in which Checks are Raised with

Ways in which Checks are Enteed with Comparative Safety - Clever Schemes Against Which New York Bankers will be on Their Guard Herenfter. at a cost of about seventy-six millions of deliairs.

In the project that has been submitted by the engineers of the Creusot works there are 118 piles; fourteen at five motives depth, eighty-six at the height of the sea level, varying from ten to forty metres, and eighteen only reaching depths of forty-five or fifty-five metres. The supporting piles, in masonry and stone, are to be built up to a height of twenty metres above the highest tides and twenty-seven metres above the lowest water level. The dimensions of these piles at the top are 45x20 metres. Upon these solid supports will first be placed evindrical metallic piles, whose height will vary from forty to forty-two metres, and upon which will rest the principal girders of the platform. There will consequently be from the level of the sea to the floor of the bridge a clear space of sixty metres, which is sufficient to allow the masts of the largest vessele to pass under.

The placing of the metallic platform upon The account published in THE SUN a few

days ago of the manner in which a Broadway bank was so cleverly swindled out of \$1,000 by a "raised" certificate of deposit would tend to prove that the art of check raising has by no means fallen into disuse. While so much as formerly is not seen in the newspapers regarding this most dangerous class of swindle. Immense sums of money are lost annually in New York and throughout the country by it. If many of the best known bankers and business men of New York are to be believed, they suffer more in the course of the year from the deprenations of the check raisers than from those of the regular forgers. The operations of the former class of swindlers are, as in rule, on a smaller scale than those of the latter, but what they lack in size or amount is more than made up by the increased number of raised checks and a much larger number of operators. The forging of a man's name to a check or other piece of financial paper is something which requires a high degree of skill, while to raise a check requires but little practice, and may be accomplished by a comparative novice.

The penalty is less than for forgery, too, in ease of detection. In this State, for instance. check raising is indictable as forgery in the third degree, while the imitation of another man's name, with fraudulent intent, is punishable as forgery in the first degree. In the one case, a five years' sentence and fine is the severest penalty; in the other, instances are by no means rare where the full penalty of the law, fifteen years imprisonment, has been meted out,

In most instances when checks are sent out they are not seen again by the maker for a period of days. As business houses of any con-

they are not seen again by the maker for a period of days. As business houses of any considerable magnitude always have a comfortable balance with their bankers, ample time and an abundance of cash are thus placed at the disposal of the check raisers.

As to the best methods of raising checks so that the fraud will not be readily detected, much depends upon the way in which they are written. The style of handwriting, the texture and quality of the paper, and the chemical properties of the inks, are points which are necessary to be considered.

Many checks may be altered to a larger amount by the mere addition of a stroke of the nen here or the erasure of a line, by means of chemicals, in some other vlace. For instance, take a check of one hundred dollars, no matter how it may be written, there are five or six different ways in which it may be altered to a much larger amount, and in such a manner as to dely the scrutiny of the most careful bank teller. It may be made into six hundred by merely adding the "S" loop to the "O," dotting the first part of the "n" to make of it an "i," and, crossing the connecting stroke between the "n" and the "e" to form the "x." To complete the change it will be jound necessary to erase with chemicals part of the "e."

A check fir one hundred dollars may also be easily altered to cight hundred dollars, may also be easily altered to cight hundred dollars, may also be easily altered to cight hundred dollars, may also be easily altered to cight hundred dollars, may also be easily altered to cight hundred dollars, may also be easily altered to cight hundred dollars, may also be easily altered to cight hundred dollars, superimes a samil canpital is used for an "c," It his case an alteration into "Four" hundred is easily accomplished by simply predixing a capital "F" and transforming the "c into an "r," the "n " being made to serve as a "c."

Another change frequently made is to "Ten" hundred. It is done simply by adding the stem

Another change frequently made is to "Ten" hundred. It is done simply by adding the stem and top part of the "T" to the "O" and changing the first part of the "u" to an "e." Of course any of the foregoing changes may be made with equal facility whether the amount be "hundred" or "thousand."

Two hundred, if anything, is a much easier amount to alter than One hundred. It is done in the following manner: Make an "F" by simply crossing the "T" dot the first part of the "w" to make an "i," and change the "o" into an "e." The figure "2" can be made into a perfect "5" by simply adding the top part of the "\$" to it.

the "5" to it.
Three hundred is not so easily altered; still the "5" to it.

Three hundred is not so easily altered; still it may be done by changing the word "hundred" into "Thousand," an alteration which is by no means rare, and which is quite simple, easiectally when the word is begun with a small "h." The modus operand is as follows: Place a capital "T" before the "h,"change the lirst part of the "u" lut an "o," connecting it with the second part, which, with the first part of the "u," will form a "u," change the second part of the "u," will form a "u," change the second part of the "u," will form a "u," change the second part of the "u," to an "s," erase the top part of the "d," making of it an "a," and complete the alteration by making an "n" of the "r" and "e,". This alteration may appear to be somewhat complicated, but a trial of it according to direction will show how nicely it may be done. "Four is another easy amount to alter. It is done by extending the second part of the "u" into a "t," and adding the "y loop to the "u". "Five" is changed into "Fitty" and "Fifteen," "Six," "Seven, "Eight, and "Ninet, are changed into "Fitty" and "Fifteen," "Twenty" is another easily changed amount, all that is necessary to make "Seventy" of it is to make an "S' of the ""." amount, all that is necessary to make "Seventy"

anioun, an increase ary to make executive the first part of the "S" of the "T" and change the first part of the "S" of the "T" and change the first part of the "S" thus he erased with chemicals.

In regard to the chomicals used to crase ink, much depends upon the ink. For most writing fluids and copying inks, which are in daily use, a saturated solution of chioride of lime is the best eraser known, and when properly made is very quick and effective in its work. It may be applied with a glass pointed pen, to avoid corrosion, or with a cuan bit of sponge, face of a check may be washed as white as become dry and hard, sometimes carbolle or acetic acid is used effectively with the chiorine. The application of any alkali or acid to the clean polished surface of a check will of course destroy the finish and leave a perceptible stain, but the work of covering up these traces is quite as simple as removing the link in the paper, and again make the figures in and through the signature. All these precautions may make tampering with the amount more difficult for a clumy novice, but it only imposes a few minutes more work upon the accomplished manipulator. A few years again quite generally into use for checks, and as the use of elemicals upon its surface destroyed the tint it was supposed that an effectual safeguard against check-raising, had been found that the fint course, and again the check in blank. Taking one of crayons or water colors.

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case of Q. S. Countingham, formerly general aceast of the Saugal Lafe Insurance Company tease of a cood acquasitiance among the bank-tease of a cood acquasitiance designed by the control of the largest days to be controlled to the controlled by t

WHY NOT GO TO PITA RAISING? Fortunes Said to Await the Development of

a New Fibre Plant. BELIZE, Honduras, Oct. 15 .- Fifty thousand rupees is said to be the prize carried off by the machine lately constructed by a Leicester. England, manufacturing house for the successful treating of the pita fibre. This prize was offered by the Government of India, in the hope of overcoming the obstacle of the lack of a machine that would turn out the fibre in a fit state for market. The machine, while simple in construction, is certainly a success. One is now working on a large Nicaragua estate, and the representative of the English manufacturers has recently arrived in that republic, with a view to introducing others. Now that the hitherto insurmountable difficulty has been overcome, it will be surprising, indeed, if the exploitation of this vast natural resource of Central America be not begun and carried on with zeal and energy. The immense fortunes that have been made during the past three or four years in Yucatan from the hennequen, a near relative of the pita, would indicate the certain results, The hennequen, or Sisal hemp, is a much nine cents per pound, while the pita, properly nine cents per pound, while the pita, properly prepared, should bring three times as much. The vast area of the north coast lands of Honduras afford a splendid region for the cultivation of this plant. The observant traveller cannot fall to remark the immense quantities of it soringing up wild on every hand, and the practical mind deplores the wasting of such wealth. In one section in particular, the vast country stretching from Yoro to Truxillo, the pitatice Bromais Siterstris, to give it its hotanical name—abounds in marvellous luxuriance. Further inland, in the mountainous districts it flourishes equally well, as in the valles after the proluxuriance. Further inland, in the mountainous districts it flourishes equally well, as in the vallys along the route of the proposed Interoceanic Railway. It is a most accommoding growth with respect to locality. Splendid specimens may be seen in rocky, unheard-of corners or springing from the brinks of dizzying precipices. From the stony soil, where other vegetation were doubtful, it towers up in astonishing strength and beauty. Its cultivation is easy. Within eighteen months of the blanting it has attained its full growth. Its leaves are then from six to nine teet in length and four to six inches wide. An acae of land will produce from 1,000 to 1,500 plants, yielding on an average thirty leaves. Each leaf will weigh probably six ounces in the green state. This would give ner acre something between 11,000 and 16,000 pounds.

The proportion of prepared fibre to the leaf is estimated at 20 per cent. The approximate yield per acre in marketable product would be from 2,200 to 3,200 pounds, worth in New York, at 28 cents per pound, \$516 to \$596. This, in view of the little care necessary, is a result worth considering. After the first three or jour months the only labor required is that of gathering the crop and preparing it. By this time the plant has become so dense and powerful that weeds find little chance. This for a country like Honduras, where labor is scarce, is a fortunate circumstance. And in this regard the industry would have the advantage over that of the banana, the coffee, or even the cocoanut culture.

is a fortunate circumstance. And in this regard the industry would have the advantage over that of the banana, the coffee, or even the cocoanut culture.

Hitherto the prevailing interest of American capitalists in Honduras has been in the mining industry. No other natural resource has thus far been given any thought, to speak of, but it is undoubtedly true that immense fortunes await such enterprising men as will take to Central America with their other capital the requisites of energy and perseverance.

The pita culture might well be combined with other enterprise. With a view to easier transportation of the product, it would be advisable to select in Honduras a locality convenient to the road to either Puerto Coriez, Truxillo, on the Gulf side or Amspais on the Pacific coast.

In Yoro, Clancho, Santa Barbara, and other scarcely peopled delartments is a country of magnificent possibilities. Exaggerated stories of it that from time to time have been related in the press of the North have doubtless contributed to retard its progress. Undue stress has been laid upon its dangerous climate, which in reality is a perfectly healthful one. If the lowing inland, and the nights are always cool. The interfor is mountainous, with attiplanicies, valleys long and wide, at various elevations of from 1,000 to 5,000 feet above sea level. Here, although the vertical sun's rays strike hotly upon the earth throughout the day, the temperature in the shade ranges scidem above 76° Fahrenheit. There is thus no appressiveness. Given these conditions, I cannot imagine any reason why an enormous success should not be made of the pita industry.

To obtain a plantation of pita would be comparatively easy, Suitable land could be comparatively easy. Suitable land could be contained from the Government or otherwise at a low flagure. The young plants would doot hardly anything. In case of a large enterprise well-bac

A Taste of Luxury Once a Year,

A Taste of Luxury Once a Year,

Prom the Beful Courter.

A hoary-headed old tramp, rich with the experience of years, reaped a rich harvest yesterday. Leaning heavily upon his staff he would approach a politing place. An embassy would harry forward to receive him. He would remark that his old limbs were chilled, and he would warm up a bit before casting his vote. Borne into a rale in he would her be treated to the warmest and best potions in the house. By and by he would say, "What district is this?" and being answered, would exclaim, "Ah, I am is such a district," and then march slowly away to work other places in the same manner.

means, and returns his entire salary to his church.

Dr. Rainsford of St. George's receives \$10,000 a year. He also is possessed of a private fortune, and, like the rector of St. Bartholomew's turns his salary over to his church. There are at least a dozen other Episcopal parishes in the metropolis which pay their rectors salaries ranging from \$4.000 to \$8.000 per annum. The Bishop of the diocese of New York is paid \$15,000.

In the Methodist Episcopal churches large salaries are not the general rule, but the ambitious minister can aspire to become one of the agents of the Book Concern established here or the secretary of one of the many branches of church work, or, for that matter, a Bishop. The Bishop of New York receives \$5.000. All the other Bishops receive \$4.500 annually, excepting the Bishops of Africa and India, who are paid \$4.000 and \$3.500 respectively. The agents of the Book Concern get \$5.000. The same sum is given to the various secretaries. The nastor of St. Paul's on Fourth avenue, the largest Methodist church in the city, gets \$5.000 and a large parsonage comiortably furnished to live in rent free. All the Methodist churches furnish their pastors with residences. The Madison Avenue Church also pays its pastor \$6.000.

The Presbyterian pulpit in New York is filled by some of the ablest preachers in America. Dr. John Hall of the Fifth Avenue Church draws a salary of \$20,000. Dr. Parknurs \$8,000. and Dr. C. C. Thompson, \$8,000, while T. De Witt Talmage of the Brooklyn Tahernacle, whose influence is as great in New York as it is in Brooklyn, is paid \$12,000. Apart from what they receive \$10,000, Dr. Parknurs \$8,000. and Dr. C. C. Thompson, \$8,000, while T. De Witt Talmage of the Brooklyn Tahernacle, whose influence is as great in New York as it is in Brooklyn, is paid \$12,000. Apart from what they receive from their parknurs as a part from the Broakway Tahernacle, a Congregational organization, is supposed to have a like salary.

The Rev. Robert Collyer of the Park Avenue Unitarian Church receives

TRAINING CHINESE WRESTLERS.

Ah Klang and Ah Duc Forget the Rules and Wind Up With a Slugging Match.

Mr. Lee Toy, the late manager of the Swinteen Lok Chinese theatrical company, is drilling two Chinese athletes for a Chinese wrestling match. They are to show in New York as soon as the principals are perfected in the manly arts of the great East. Ah Kiang, one of these men, was a member of the defunct theatrical company, and is already quite a wrestler. The other, trim and muscular Ab Duc. is a New York Chinaman. They are of about the same size and weight. The preliminary lessons were given yesterday, in a private room in 4 Mott street. It was a very unique and interesting sight to an American,

The professor was dressed in rainbow-colored tights. A black turban, wound tightly around the crown of his head, completely buried his big oily pigtail. There were many brass dingle-dangles attached to the borders of his tights. When he moved about, these reminded one of a rural cow coming home for supper. His two pupils were similarly dressed, except that Ah Duc, the New York Chinaman, wore black tights. An imaginary ring was

except that Ah Duc, the New York Chinaman, wore black tights. An imaginary ring was formed in the centre of the room. The pupils faced each other with arms folded. When they were within hitting distance the protessor told them to grasp each other's jore right arms, while the left hands, by a nucle catting motion upward, were propared for defence. Then with the right hand each man suddenly darts for his opponent's throat. At this moment each man was instructed to stoop and sweep his antagonist down with his right leg. If they fall in this, they clinch in a regular catch-ascatch-can westling match.

At this critical moment, when Ah Duc was just about to down him, Ah Klang, as quick as a flash, hit his opponent squarely under the chin with an upilited elbow. The blow sent Ah Duc flying to the other end of the ring, and the spectators followed to see whether his teeth were all right. The athletis Ah Duc, smarting under this unexpected blow, became furious, and pitched into Ah Kiang, without following the rules of either the Marquis of Queensberry or his Chinese preceptor. He got Ah Riang by the right ear, but the latter's right knee had somehow got into contact with Ah Duc's shin, and, in a twinkling, the latter lost his hold and sprawled upon the floor on all fours, amid the great laughter of the spectators.

The professor called them to order. That was no way, he said, for legitimate wrestling, and if they wished to appoar in a public ring in New York or anywhere, they have got to obey the rules.

Almost the first thing Ah Klang did in the second round was to get two of his fingers into Ah Duc's right eye. While the latter was valuly trying to catch the hand that carried those fingers he forgot the rules, and sent out his right and landed it squarely upon Ah Riang's law. Then Ah Klang forgot the rules and sent out his right and landed it squarely upon Ah Riang's hand, elbow, or leg, but a moment later he was once more lying at full length upon the floor. Ah Duc says he will rest for a lew days before he takes ano

85.100 for Saving a Life.

S5,100 for Saving a Life.

From the St. Lous Globe Democrat,

LAWRENCE, Mass., Oct. 24.—George D.

Grouchy of this city is \$5,100 richer to-day for having risked his life a few weeks ago to save a man from drowning. He was standing on the rocks at Nanta-ket Beach, when a cansized boat with a gentleman clinging to the stern attracted his attention. The young cierk stripped off shoes and coat, and diving into the water swam rapidly toward the capsized boat. The unfortunate occupant was unable to swim, and was just about iosing all strength when Grouchy grasped him. There was a heavy surf, and the drowning man weighs 175 pounds, 50 pounds more than Grouchy. The young cierk, however, battling manfully against all these disadvantages, get to within a few feet of the shore with his burden when consciousness deserted him. Still he clung to the man he had rescued until the wash of the breakers bore the two for the third time up the beach and into the hands of other rescuers, who had been spectators of the accident and the brave effort of the young cierk. The gentleman who was in the boat and had been capsized was removed to his hotel in a carriage. The young man, his rescuer, was taken in charge by a physician who happened to be on hand, and, after much labor, he was resuscitated. He was ill, however, from the effects of the bath and labor of that day for a month after he returned home. Meanwhile the kentleman who had so narrow an escape was bunting high and low for his preserver, but no one scemed to know who the young man was. Finally the heip of a detective was called in, and a few days ago Grouchy was found at his work. Grouchy set out a few days ago for Providence, and in one of the suburbs of the city met the gentleman who sought him. He received young Grouchy kindly, and besides thanking him warmly asked minutely about his personal affairs. Then he gave the young man acheke for \$100, with a note for \$5,000 due when Grouchy becomes of age, lie is now over 20, so that in a few months he will be the pessesser of a